o leave untasted life's dack, bitter streams; By thee, as erst in childhood, he, And share thy dreams. And must I linger here

To stain the plum ge of my sinless years, And mourn the hopes of childhood dear With bitter tears? Ave—must I linger here, nd lonely hemon upon a blasted tree, Whose last fra I leat, untimely sere, West down with thee?

Oft from life's withered bower

And muse on thee, the only flower
In memory's urn. And, when the evening pale
Bows like a mourner on the dim, blue wave
I stray to hear the night winds wail
Around thy grave.

Where is thy spirit flown? I gaze above—thy look is imaged there— I listen, and thy g-nile tone Is on the air.

Oh, come—whilst here i press
My brow upon the grave—and, in those mild
And thrilling tones of tenderness,
Bless, bless thy child!

Yes, blust thy weeping child,

## A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

BY T. BAILEY ALDRICH,

ONE morning, as I was passing through Boston Commons, which lies between my home and my office, I met a gentleman eyes, it I may say so, were sixty years old, the rest of him not thirty. The youth-fulness of his figure, the elasticity of his head were incongruities that threw more than one pair of carious eyes toward him. He had excited in me the painful suspicion that he had either got somebody else's G evidently an American, at least so far as New England cut of countenance is unmistakable-evidently a man who had seen something of the world, but strangely

Before reaching the Park street gate, I had taken up the thread of my thought which he had unconsciously broken; yet throughout the day this old-young with his wrinkled brow and silvered locks. glided in like a phantom between me and

The next morning I again encountered d'Aguesseau. The body was to be laid in Voices that had long been slient spoke him on the mall. He was resting lazily M. Dorine's tomb, in the Cemetery of the words that had long been forgotten; faces on the green rails, watching two little Montmartre.

Montmartre, words of de market by the words of the w out, leaving them drearier than before, I wondered if he too, in his time, had sent out ships that drifted and drifted and never came to port; and if these poor toys were to him types of his own losses.

" that man has a story, and I should woven with fleurs-de-lis,

I turned and faced Mr. II. neighbor of mine, who laughed heartily at finding me talking to myself, "Well, he added, reflectingly, "I can tell you this narrative with anything as curious, I shall

"You know him, then?" "Yes and no. That is to say, I do not know him personally; but I know a singular passage in his life. I happened to be in Paris when he was buried.

bench, and I'll tell you of an affair that made some noise in Paris a couple of years ago. The gentleman himself, standing yonder, will serve as a sort of frontispiece to the romance-a full-page illustra- relief.

The following pages contain the story which Mr. H- related to me. While he was telling it a gentle wind arose; the ber. miniature sloops drifted feebly about the ocean; the wretched owners flew from point to point, as the deceptive breeze promised to waft the barks to each shore; the early robins trilled now and then from the newly-fringed elms; and the oldyoung man leaned on the rail in the sunwere discussing his affairs within twenty

Three people were sitting in a chamber whose one large window overlooked the Place Vendome, M. Dorine, with his back half turned on the other two occupants of the apartment, was reading the Journal des Debats in an alcove, pausing taking scrupulous pains not to glance towards the lounge at his right, on which were seated Mile, Dorine and a young American gentleman, whose handsome ris that afternoon, than Philip Wentworth. Life had become so delicious to him that he shrunk from looking beyond power? What could the future add to of melancholy in it-a presentiment, a Wentworth was conscious of this subtle shadow that night, when he rose from the

M. Dorine laid down his paper, and came "If the house," he said, such as M. Cherbonneau describes it, Ladvise you to close with him at once. would accompany you. Philip, but the turn, would a loss impossible that the place truth is I am too sad at losing this little should not engender some thought of the at 5. Be sure not to miss it; for we have

The next morning the train bore Philip to one of the loveliest spots within thirty young man wandered from room to room, which a merry brook sang to itself continually; and, after dinner with M. Cherturned his steps toward the station just in

As Paris stretched out before him with its lights twinkling in the early dusk, and its spares and domes melting into the evening air, it seemed to him as if years had elapsed

## MILAN EXCHANGE.

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"Is Mademoiselle-

"Yes, Monsieur." ure those hours we the wretched, an over the happy.

It was the first time such a privilege had been accorded him. His interviews had always taken place in the presence of M. Dorine, or some member of the household. A well-bred Parisian girl has but a formal acquaintance with her lover.

Philip did not ling r on the stair-case;

with a light heart he went up the steps, two at a time, hastened through the sof ly lighted hall, in which he detected the faint scent of his favorite flowers, and stealthily opened the door of the salon. The room was darkened. Underneath

the chandelier stood a slim casket on trestles. A lighted candle, a crucifix, and

When M. Dorine heard the sudden cry that rang through the silent house, he hirried from the library, and found Phil-ip standing like a ghost in the middle of

her room in seemingly perfect health, and had dismissed her maid with a request to be awakened early the next morning. At "To-night," he meditated, "I will eat But this man's face forced itself upon me and a singular face it was. His eyes were faded, and his hair, which he wore long, was flecked with gray. His hair and eyes, it I may say to make the feet. The girl started when she ing, upon the carpet at her feet. The girl started when she ing, upon the carpet at her feet. ning dress, gait, and the venerable appearance of his lady's side. It was not slumber; it was

, the other to his hotel. The first head or somebody else's body. He was missed him on the road, the other he had neglected to open. On his arrival at M. the upper part of him was concerned—the Dorine's house, the valet, under the supposition that Wentworth had been advised of Mile, Dorine's death, broke the intelligenee with awkward cruelty, by show-

Mile, Dorine's wealth, her beauty, the suddenness of her death, and the romance that had in some way attached itself to d'Aguesseau. The body was to be laid in Voices that had long been silent spoke

owners had consigned to the mimic perils of the pond. The vessels lay becalmed in the middle of the ocean, displaying a tantalizing lack of sympathy with the frantic helplessness of the owners on shore. As on a short fight of some captures of the tomb. The yault was fifteen but the keen hunger came again.

It must be near morning now, or twenty feet square, ingeniously ventila-

over the center of the apartment, and leepening the shadows which seemed to huddle together in the corners. man's story, and if you will match the flickering light the coffin was placed in its granite shell, the heavy slab laid over it reverently, and the open door revolved on its dusty hinges, shutting out the uncerain ray that had ventured to peep in on

the darkness. M Dorine, muffled in his cloak, threw himself on the back seat of the landau, too no thirst. The drowsiness, thank heaven, night he rubbed his legs and swung his abstracted in his grief to notice that he was has gone. I think I never was wide awake arms about his head. He knew that to fall the only occupant of the vehicle. There until this hour. It would be an anodyne asleep was death, was a sound of wheels grating on the like poison that could weigh down my but something quite like it," continued my friend H—, "We'll sit on this graveled avenue, and then all was silence eyelids. No doubt that the dread of sleep eyelids. No doubt that the dread of sleep again in the Cemetery of Montmartre. At has something to do with this." at a pace that seemed to express a sense of down the tomb; now he rested against were Spencer Harris and Reuben Healey,

> air when Philip opened his eyes, bewilder- that held Julia, and make no further ed like a man abruptly aroused from slum-He raised himself on one arm and Where was he? In a second the truth flashed upon him. While kneeling on the tive. further side of the stone box, perhaps, he had fainted, and during the last solemn of which hangs safety. The time was raprites his absence had been unnoticed.

His first emotion was one of natural tershine, little dreaming that two gossips ror. But this passed as quickly as it came. Life had ceased to be so very pre-cious to him; and if it were his fate to die at Julia's side, was not that the fulfillment of the desire which he had expressed to himself a hundred times that morning? What did it matter a few years burden at last. Why not then? A pang of self-reproach followed the thought. Could be so lightly throw aside the love that had bent over his cradle? The sacred name of mother rose involuntarily to his Was it not cowardly to the life which he should guard for her sake? Was face frankly told his position in the fam- it not his duty to the living and the dead ily. There was not a happier man in Pa- to face the difficulties of his postfion, and overcome them if it were within human

With an organization as delicate as a woman's he had that spirit which, howhis full heart? What might it not take ever sluggish in repose, leaps with a kind away? The deepest joy has something of exultation to measure itself with disaster. The vague fear of the supernatural utes!" replied Mr. H.—, smiling bland- expected, there was great commotion that would affect most men in a similar situation found no room in his heart. He lounge and thoughtfully held Julia's hand it was necessary that ke should obtain rewas simply shut in a chamber from which to his lip for a moment before parting. lease within a given period. That this chamber contained the body of the woman he loved, so far from adding to the terror of the case, was a circumstance from which he drew consolation. She was a beautiful white statue now. Her soul was far hence; and if that pure spirit could return, would it not be to shield him with her love? It was impossible that the place bird to assist you in selecting a cage for her. kind. He did not put the thoughtentirely Remember, the last train for town leaves from him as he rose to his feet and stretched out his hands in the darkness: but his

row night. By to-morrow," he added, laughingly, "little Julia here will be an old lady—it is such an age from now until in his pocket a box of allumettes. After in his pocket a box of allumettes. several ineffectual essays, he succeeded in igniting one against the dark-wall, and by miles of Paris. An hour's walk through green lanes brought him to M. Cherbonneau's estate. In a kind of dream the would serve him in examining the fastenlings of the vault. If he could force the inspecting the conservatory, the stables, inner door by any means and reach the lawns, the strip of woodland through grating, of which he had an indistinct recollection, he might hope to make himself heard. But the oaken door was immovabonneau, completed the purchase, and bie, as solid as the vault itself, into which it fitted air-tight. Even if he had the re-

quisite tools, there were no fastenings that could be removed; the hinges were set on the outside. Having ascertained this, Philip, re-placed the candle on the floor and leaned

looking curiously at Philip, who could scarcely repress an exclamation of pleasure.

Art. Art. Art. Art. THE picked up the candle, and seated himself on the stone steps. He was a sanguine man, but as he weighed the es of escape, the prospect appalled nim. Of course he would be missed. His disappearance under the circumstances would surely alarm his friends; they would instigate a search for him; but who would think of searching for him in the Cemetery of Montmarare? The Prefect of Police could set a hundred intelligences at work to find him; the Seine might be dragged; les miserables turned over at

purgent, aromatic odor throughout the It was not until long afterwards that Wentworth learned the details of the calamity that had befallen him. On the previous night Mile. Dorine had retired to

But, if none of these things did happen, how long could he keep life in himself?

With his pocket-knife Wentworth cut

He had taken no breakfast that mornat her feet. The girl started when she saw that the bed had not been occupied, and that her mistress still wore an evenow. But he postponed the meal as long She rushed to the young as practicable. It must have been near Two messages were at once disputation of the station at white wax was tasteless; but it served its menced to clamber over them, when he can see distinctly is more than eight inches

> His appetite for the first time appeased, brough the unseen ventilator, chilled all his will to fight it off. To sleep, he felt. was to die; and he had made up his mind

The strangest fancies flitted through his This tomb requires a few words of de- pable against the dark. His whole life in rocks with a sickening dread, as any hu-

The funeral train stopped at the gate of air? O, the delight, and pain, and passion the small garden that inclosed the place of that sweet human life!

down on the steps, and thought of nothing. His hand fell by chance on one of ening a moment, they passed on, and dis-the pieces of candle; he grasped it and appeared behind a ledge of rocks. Those devoured it mechanically. This revived him. "How strange," he thought, "that I am not thirsty. Is it possible that the rent of rain. The rocks at his back affordlampuess of the walls, which I must inhale with every breath, has supplied the need of water? Not a drop has passed my lips for two days, and still I experience that awful gorge. So all through Friday

The minutes were like hours. Now the door. More than once he was tempted residents of Manitou, and well acquainted

struggle for his life. Only one piece of candle remained. He stared into the surrounding darkness, had eaten the third portion, not to satisfy hunger, but from a precautionary mo-He had taken it as a man takes idly approaching when even this poor substitute for nourishment would be exhausted. He delayed that moment. hand was a sacred thing to him. It was

his last defense against death. At length, with such a sinking at heart despairingly threw up his hands, and, in a low voice, which was but faintly conveyed to them in echoes, said: "You can't save me without a rope." But they rescued him, nevertheless, and without a rope, though only by the hardest work. The his lips. Then he paused; then he hurled the fragment across the tomb; then the had actually turned gray in places. The and dragging him up over the precipice. limmed their luster.

"And how long was he really confined in that tomb?" fasked, as Mr. H--concluded his story. "Just one hour and twenty-five min-

Mr. H---'s narrative haunted me, Here was a man who had undergone a strange ordeal. Here was a man whose sufferings were unique. His was no threadbare ex-perience. Eighty-five minutes had seemy been immured two days in the tomb, medicines indiscriminately administered the story would have lost its tragic ele- to their own species and to domestic ani

gard Mr. Wentworth with deen curiosity As I met him from day to day passing what the aliment really is, Then if, in in the case of actual conflict, were exerough the Common with that same in ospective air, there was something in his neliness which touched me. I wonderthat I had not read before in his pale. editative face some such sad history as Mr. H -- had confided to me. I formed fowl dies under treatment, it was not the the resolution of speaking to him, though with no very lucid purpose. One morning we came face to face at the intersection ture did it." We do not condemn all dochis post within the shell-proof tower, and of two paths. He halted courteously to toring of pouliry. We hope that in all gave his commands through speaking-

allow me the precedence. "Mr. Wentworth," I began, "I have-He interrupted me. My name, sir," he said, in an off hand

Jo-Jo-Jones!" I gasped, "No, not Joseph Jones," he returned, with a glacial air, "but Frederick." A dim light, in which the perfidy of my

friend H— was becoming discernible, began to break upon my mind.

"M. Dorine," said the servant, slowly, "is unable to see Mensieur at present. He wishes Monsieur to be shown up to the salon."

The funeral, he building of that graceful granite bridge which spans the crooked silver lake in the many hours had passed since then? Of what duration had been his swoon? Alas!

When I think of the readiness with which made for ascent,

it was no longer possible for him to measure those hours which crawl like smalls by the wretched, and fly like the swallows though I am deeply mortified at having been the unresisting victim of his Black

THE PERILS OF PEAK-CLIMBING. An Adventure on Pike's Peak-Los-ing the Trail in a Blinding Snow Storm-Roosting on a Rock over a Chasm 2,000 Feet Deep-Rescued at

The room was darkened. Underneath chandelier stood a slim casket on treschandelier stood a slim casket on tr Then might not the undertaker return for the candlestick, probably not left by design? Or, again, might not M. Dorine human eye ever gazed upon, and chatting from advancing age or from congenital send fresh wreaths of flowers, to take the awhile with the observers for the signal causes or from accident, artificial aids place of those which now diffused the service, Mr. Morris started to descend to should be resorted to without delay. The where his horse was hitched, near the tim- tendency is in all, or nearly all, cases tochamber! Ah! what unlikely chances! ber-line. Suddenly a huge black cloud, bet-line wards irreparable injury, when this aid is But, if none of these things did happen. which, a few minutes before, had been withheld. It is true, bad or ill-adapted tumbling about to the westward, settled spectacles may and do cause injury, and down around the peak, and the snow com-menced to fall. Morris, fearing to stop lest he should be belated and prevented in selecting glasses, and the right ones are preoccupied when walking, and often tread my way through crowded streets without distinctly observing any one. But this man's face forced itself upon me and a singular feet. It may be a singular feet in the howgroir had burged to parts.

It may be belated and prevented in the meditated, "I will eat the should be belated and prevented from reaching Manitou that evening, and the first of these pieces; to morrow, the the first of these pieces; to morrow, the thinking he could soon get below the the first of these pieces; to morrow evening, the third; and then—I'll down the mountain. But the fall of snow in the howgroir had burged to parts. range of the storm, quickened his footsteps down the mountain. But the fall of snow increased, and the wind, strong at first, became a tempest, with a keen touch of winter in it. Morris, blinded by the snow, which beat against him in perfect clouds advice of a competent medical man or opnearly taking his breath, took the wrong trail, the one leading to the brink of the passed middle life, as soon as it is roticed midnight, according to his calculation, crater, a chasm second only to that of that the best artificial light is sought, or when he determined to try the first of Yosemite. Reaching a pile of bowlders, that letters grow apparently smaller or less slipped and rolled and dropped twenty from the eye, the time for spectacles has five feet, striking on a shelving rock, three arrived. In adopting them under these e found a new discomfort. The humidi-group of the walls, and the wind that crept was gashed in two places, his body covered outside of the eye to supplement the natwas gashed in two places, his body covered with bruises, and the blood poured freely ural change of that within the eye, and by of Mile, Dorine's death, broke the intelli-gence with awkward cruelty, by show-ing him directly to the salon where she against the rock at his back, and awaited abatement of the storm. When the wind lowered, and the snow ceased falling, and the sun shone again, Morris saw at a glance for selecting glasses, as there are many exher love for the young American, drew considered, the along the dungeon, feeling his way which took place in the church in the rue along the wall to avoid the sepulchers. Seemed almost perpendicular, Below him, just over the shelf upon which he lay, was a chasm 2,000 feet deep, the sight of which appalled his senses, and he clung to the years after it commences, be so marked as an would.

Mr Morris, however, is a man of calm having a focal length of sixty inches will nan would.

judgment, and, as soon as he recovered usually suffice; later in life they must be rom the first shock, he decided to make changed for those of forty or even of ten yer, a quack doctor, a counter-hopper, the best of the situation, come what would, inches. Glasses of a focal length of sixty inches He divided his luncheon, consisting of ted from the ceiling, but unlighted. It mused; perhaps the sun is just gilding contained two sarcophagi; the first held the pinnacles and domes of the city; or, the remains of Madame Dorine, long since the letters of a book are seen one on the mountain that afternoon. dead; the other was new, and bore on one Paris, sobbing on this mound above me. That night a terrific wind and hail storm glass is usually well adapted to those whose side the letters J. D., in monogram, inter- Paris! it seems like a dream. Did I ever occurred. The wind chilled him to the vision is slightly impaired. The distance walk in its gay boulevards, in the golden marrow, and his suffering was intense. should be quite accurately measured, as on from the pastoral quietness of the pond, and end in the rush and tumult of Tremont street.

"Would you?" exclaimed a voice at my side. I turned and faced Mr. H.—

"Solution of that sweet human life!

of that sweet human life!

of that sweet human life!

I the storm the hail-stones were three inches deep against his back. Taking from his pocket a bottle, from which the whisky had been spilled in the fall, he filled it with slender wax candle, such as is used in Catholic churches, burned at the foot of the unstance of the pond, and end in the rush and tumult of Trespondent of that sweet human life!

Of that sweet human life!

Of that sweet human life!

I the storm the hail-stones were three inches deep against his back. Taking from his pocket a bottle, from which the whisky had been spilled in the fall, he filled it with slender wax candle, such as is used in Catholic churches, burned at the foot of the unstance of the pond, and end in the rush and tumult of Trespondent of the pond, and the pastoral quietness of the pond, and end in the rush and tumult of Trespondent of the pond, and end in the rush and tumult of Trespondent of the pond, and end in the rush and tumult of Trespondent of the pond, and end in the rush and tumult of Trespondent of the pond, and end in the rush and tumult of Trespondent of the pond, and end in the rush and tumult of Trespondent of the pond, and the pastoral quietness of the pond, and end in the rush and tumult of Trespondent of the pond, and the pastoral quietness of the pastoral quietness of the pastoral quietness of the pastoral quietness of the pa After the storm the hail-stones were three glasses of ten inch focal length require a modification of the reading distance, of only about three inches less. The first spectacles should at first only be used for reading in the evening; and when no longer sufficient they may be superseded he sank two men climbing a trail, and called to for evening work by others, and the first them with all his strength, but, after listpair reserved for reading by daylight, or for writing, which requires less critical vision. especially if ink be used that flows black Short-sightedness is a malformation of a somewhat serious nature, as short-sighted ed him no shelter, and he was wet to the eyes are diseased eyes, and they quire special treatment. Never allow a

where about the brink of the crater, as it

is called. When Morris saw them he called

to them. They heard him and answered.

and being answered that they had not, he

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Too Much Physicking.

child or a friend thus afflicted to fall into the hands of "traveling quacks," or those who make loud claims to optical Saturday morning about 8 o'clock three men appeared on a point of rocks a short distance from where Morris was sitting. tions, and they are the proper persons to One of the men was Dick Templeman, a the main entrance the carriages parted company, dashing off into various streets he walked as briskly as he dared up and famous Pike's Peak guide, and the others known that short sight tends to increase; consult. It cannot be too universally The rattle of wheels had died out on the to throw himself upon the stone coffin with mountain trails. Dick Templeman, it is an affection which requires prompt leader of the searching party, had left

Manitou in the conviction that Morris would be found, if found at all, somebut his voice, instead of coming straight to them, split into a thousand echoes, and to the more of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a suffer themselves to fall into the habit of evening, and the place the grounds of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, by simply placing a to fret? But, any how, the more 1 see of the eye as paintings, and the eye after a fruitless search with the eyes, Tem-pleman hallooed to Morris to wave his siderable distance from lamps and gasterfere to prevent the formation of such

detected. Morris asked it they had a rope. daugerous habits. angerous nature.

In the use of glasses, the tendency is towards those which are held in place by a spring pressing upon the nose. This form

The last word was scarcely uttered when my ears open, if I did have to keep my spring pressing upon the nose. This form me without a rope, "But they rescued him, nevertheless, and without a rope, with dazzled eyes, saw M. Dorine's form sharply defined against the dark blue sky. When they led him out half blinded into the broad daylight, M. Dorine now into the broad daylight, M. Dorine on the broad daylight the cere of the two pixels on the two bids of the two pixels on the two bids of the two pixels on the two bids on the two bids of the two pixels on the two bids on the two bids of the two pixels on the two bids on the two bids on the two bids on the broad daylight the cere of the talked out.

The two pixels on the two bids on the two bids of the two bids on the two bids of the two bids on the two bids o and others, the glasses held in place by bows passing behind the ears are the best and most safe for reading or study. The lenses should be of the best construction, time since was as black as a crow's wing. der his arms, they succeeded in lifting bows passing behind the ears are the best he remained until the next day, when to Portland and Memphis and dead loads of They helped him along to the trail, and down the mountain. Four times on the way down they lifted him off and let him sleep awhile. When brought to the Manitou hotel, alive and as well as could be expected, there was great commotion among the people, for nobody dreamed.

In the final binding. These better than "Brazilian" or other "pebbles." Avoid purchasing of any optician who is leep awhile. When brought to the Manitou hotel, alive and as well as could be claims that his lenses are constructed of pebbles, or crystal stones. If his claims that his lenses are constructed of pebbles, or crystal stones. If his claims that his lenses are constructed of pebbles, or crystal stones. If his claims that his lenses are constructed of pebbles, or crystal stones. If his claims that his lenses are constructed of pebbles, or crystal stones. If his claims that his lenses are constructed of pebbles, or crystal stones. If his claims that his lenses are constructed of pebbles, or crystal stones. If his claims that his lenses are constructed of pebbles, or crystal stones. If his claims that his lenses are constructed of pebbles, or crystal stones. If his claims that his lenses are constructed of pebbles, or crystal stones. If his claims that his lenses are constructed of pebbles, or crystal stones. If his claims that his lenses are constructed of pebbles, or crystal stones are constructed of pebbles, or crystal stones. If his claims that his lenses are constructed of that sort of music and the final binding. These better than "Brazilian" or other "pebbles."

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Avoid purchasing of any optician who local for the final binding. These better than "Brazilian" or other "pebbles."

Avoid purchasing of any optician who local for the final binding. These truth of the side like it was when Christopher Columbus like it was when Christopher Columbus like it was when Christopher Columbus like it was when the final binding. These truth of the side like it was when the and pure crown-glass affords a material fact was not hurt at all. among the people, for nobody dreamed that be could be districted. Were not laise, he should be districted. Were not laise, he should be districted. While the side-lights are each of only a single that be could be considered too, and so I got cooked out and went to the side-lights are each of only a single As he spoke the Lilliputian sloops, with that he could survive two such nights as Thursday and Friday. Morris has been to one, was the hugest kind of a joke to bed myself; but I didn't take no verminate to one, was the hugest kind of a joke to bed myself; but I didn't take no verminate to one, was the hugest kind of a joke to one, was As ne spoke the Limputan stoops, with their sails all blown out like white roses, came floating bravely into port; Philip Wentworth lounged by us, wearily, in the pleasant April sunshine.

Thursday and Friday. Morris has been confined to his bed since Saturday, but is doing nicely, and is expected soon in this came floating bravely into port; Philip Wentworth lounged by us, wearily, in the pleasant April sunshine.

Thursday and Friday. Morris has been confined to his bed since Saturday, but is doing nicely, and is expected soon in this came floating bravely into port; Philip white roses, and less, and has created more amusement in Freehold than anything of the kind over what Uncle Ben said about a fired over wh silicious or other hard substances which

they hold .- Journal of Chemistry,

There is nothing respecting which mankind is more credulous than the effect of A Monster War Vessel in Mock Action. spite of the drugs the bird gets well, the cuted on board the great war ship, the are advised to administer blue-pill, jalap, whatever it happens to be. But if the

medicine gets the credit, and acquaintances | Devastation, and are described as follows: "All the men, from captain to the lowcolchicum, cayenne, carbolic acid, or est grade, were under orders to be on board by 9 a.m. At 9:30 the drum beat to quarters, it being understood that in the instances where it will pay it will be in-telligently performed. But it will not pay in ordinary instances to fuss with a sick foul beauty instances to fuss with a sick fowl, because of its small value, even teen outside position in working each. when the disease and the appropriate remedy are both clearly understood. If the medicine can be mixed with the food so as the description of the model of the mod to dose the whole flock at once, but little painstaking is required. But where there minute brought out, hoisted on the pulley case." is one patient, and it must be caught and carriage, run down to the gun's mouth.

He described against the land seemed to return to Mile.

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The Eyes and Spectacles.

the ship was deluged with water at the rate of about three tons per minute. An old writer, living before the days of illuminating gas and keroseae, remarks that the "first sign of the need of spectacles is a tendency to bless the man who invented snuffers." In this age we should say that the first sign is to find one scolding down with their heads forward, preng about the publisher of his daily news-aper, who is charged with filling his my being pierced, the drum again beat to ditions. In Tartary they have fine horses, Storm—Roosting on a Rock over a Chasm 2,000 Feet Deep—Rescued at Last.

Henry M, Morris is the name of the gentleman who, as already reported, so narrowly escaped 2 violent death on Pike's Peak, the latter part of last week. Mr. Morris, who, with his invalid wife, has been storping at Maniton for a few days. the morgues; a minute description of him been stopping at Manitou for a few days, would be placed in every detective's hand; mounted a horse, Thursday, and started foolish pride which prevents some people foolish pride which prevents some people. Warning Against the Pursuit of Office-Seeking by Young Men. The Hon, Albert G. Brown, of Missisippi, recently wrote a letter to a young friend, wherein he laments that he ever made a political speech or held an office. Ex-Governor Brown was for thirty-three years, previous to 1865, continually in high official and political station, and would

> and favorable an experience as any of his emporaries and associates. We quote True, as you say, I held many offices, ndeed, I may say that I never knew defeat in any of my aspirations. And it is ust because I had success which people call wonderful, that I feel competent to nister a word of "caution" to the young men of this generation. My young friend, do not be deceived by the glitter of office. I am now past my three-score years, and am fast traveling into the ten. have held almost every office in the gift of the people, and I can truly say with the preacher, "it is all vanity and vexation of

therefore seem to have had as extensive

Looking back over a long, and I hope

There is a fascination in office which beguiles men, but be assured my young friend, it is the fascination of a serpent; or to change the figure, it is the ignis fatuus which coaxes you on to inevitable

I speak of that which I do know, If my young friends will be governed my advice, I have this to say, after all my successes as a public man, now, when my head is blossoming for the grave, I feel that it would have been better for me if I had followed the occupation of my father, and been a odification as age advances. At first the years after it commences, be so marked as farmer.

The mechanical arts are all honorable, become positively annoying. In the To be a blacksmith, a carpenter or an artizan of any sort is no discredit to any man. Better than to be a jack-leg lawor worse still, a wretched seeker after

Of all pursuits in life that of a farmer is the most respectable. It may have its trials and its disappointments, so do all The mechanic may lose the waothers. ges of his labor, the professional man his fees; the editor may weep over delinquent subscribers, but the honest, industrious farmer is morally certain of a fair return for his labor, True, "Paul may plant and Appollos wa-

ter, but God must give the increase." But where is the faithful cultivator of the oil, God's heritage to man, who ever yet Allow me again to "caution" my young friends against the beguiling influence of office, and to advise them most earnestly

to stick to mother earth, A Duel Not in Dead Earnest.

Harvey Newell, of Freehold, N. J., has In this, as in all large cities, there are reputable medical gentlemen who make a speciality of the treatment of eye affection. The speciality of the treatment of eye affection and succeeded so well in his additional cleaned and succeeded so well in his aditional cleaned and cleaned from stains or grease spots.

Crackers, which my there had an in the cities, and is more easily dusted and cleaned from stains or grease spots.

Bare walls are dreary and barn-like. and that if it increase at all rapidly it tends result being that Sanders came home it went; and my Uncle Ben, which it is degree. If frames are preferred, a very

Freehold Base Ball Club

gave himself a long fast this time. The handkerchief, and to keep it in motion, burners, are guilty of acts for which they seconds were on hand, and some name a half-inch of candle which he held in his and in this way his exact whereabouts was must suffer. Parents should promptly inseconds were on hand, and some half a please. That's what kind of a hair-pin I hundred spectators. Mr. Stockton measured off fifteen paces with the coolness of old Commodore Stockton himself, and loose time afore bed-time to listen. I knew spring pressing upon the nose. This form the two pistols were fired simultaneously, chin still; and so my uncle he talked outsis well to secure a narrow strip of paper

Mr. Thomas Collins, a gentleman not

unknown to fame, appeared yesterday be-fore his Honor, the "Big Judge," on the charge of striking Billy Patterson with a aent. Would have lost its tragic element. The river Clyde was the scene of an interesting affair during a recent visit there
after this it was but natural I should reard Mr. Wentworth with deep curiosity.

In reply to the question if he
had anything to say, Mr. Collins addressed
the court as follows: "Linherit a tendency
with the first thing that somebody recommends, without endeavoring to ascertain

All the movements receible with a

Charge of striking Billy Patterson with a
beer mug. In reply to the question if he
had anything to say, Mr. Collins addressed
the court as follows: "Linherit a tendency
of the channel fleet of the British navy.

All the movements receible with a world becomes black and I see very despairingly. If I were in such a mood to speak as I feel, I should give false colors and exaggerated proportions to every-thing. This manifestation is in such contrast to the hopefulness and courage which I experience in ordinary times that none but those intimate with me would suspect one so full of overflowing spirits and eager gladsomeness to have within him a cave of gloom, My confidential friend, Mr. Billy Patterson, understood this, and at times

The "Big Judge" looked at his prisoner

earnestly reproved me for indulging in it.

It happened that when in one of my des-

The Couriers of the Czar.

whole year, sleighs are used by the couriers. The "Couriers of the Czar," as the mail-carriers are called, travel with great rapidity. Fresh horses and drivers are

ready at stations every twenty miles apart; but the couriers themselves sleep in the eighs, and travel from one end of a mail route to the other. Special messengers of the Czar, on public business, travel by hese same routes, and with even greate apidity than the mail-carriers. During the Crimean war there occurred an incident filustrating the severity of this service. The Russian general, Prince Ment-chikoff, who defended Sebastopol, had oc-

easion, during the siege of that city to send an important message to the Czar at St. Petersburg; and ordered a faithful officer to be his messenger, giving him direc-tions not to halt or delay until he stood before the Czar, and above all not to lose Urchin-Y'a, mon, I were. Archbishopsight of the precious message which he bore. Away went the officer in a sleigh belonging to the Czar's couriers. At the you yeere—(pointing to a model made of end of each twenty miles he found fresh horses awaiting him; these were quickly harnessed to his sleigh, in place of the call that? Urchin—Ah, mon, that's a weary animals, and the servants and sta- model of a church; and them's the pews, ble-men would cry out: "Your Excellency, the horses are

ready. "Away then!" the officer would say not unsuccessful life, I can say, with a clear conscience, my greatest regret is at the most rapid pace of which the horses clear conscience, my greatest regret is that I ever made a political speech or held were capable. Riding in this way for severe capable. eral days and nights, suffering with cold. and pursued by wolves in the forests, the officer, weary with watching his dis-patches day and night, at length reached the palace of the Czar, and was immediately ushered into his presence. He had no sooner handed the Emperor the letter of the General than the messenger sank into a chair and fell fast asleep in the royal presence-an offense which, in som ages, would have been punishable with in-stant death. When he had finished reading the dispatch, the Czar wished to ask the officer a question, but found he could and at last one declared the poor fellow thereat, and went to the officer and examined his pulse, put his ear down to his

to his feet and eried:

"Away then !" his confusion and dismay. You may be the heat of the summer sun,

Ben Spinner Relates His Dream.

There was an argument last night by rection. Plastered walls are cleaner than been paying attention for some months past to an American lady of Irish descent, living about a mile and a half out of town.

There was an argument last night by father and by Uncle Ben about the fire-those papered; perhaps varnish is better than either, and is not so readily soiled. dresses that the jealous Newell fired a pis- onsness about fire. Then I heard my fa- They can be ornamented with pictures tol at him one evening when he was found ther say be, for one, was sorry, because trespassing upon forbidden ground, the he was a boy once himself, and knew how tive, amusing and diverting to a very high also to destructive changes, and therefore it is an affection which requires prompt attention.

through the cornfields at a more rapid rate always just like him, said he, for another one, was glad. I would a given jest then getting a piece of pasteboard and a glass attention. Perfection of eyesight is essential to our sent a peremptory challenge to Newell to could of slipped a whole pack under his placed between the two, and a rim made welfare and happiness, and any one who neglects those precautions upon the observance of which its preservation depends tile meeting were speedily arranged. Mr. small, and I don't like it, but it is one of the edges a ribbon or strip of velvet. will find cause for deep repestance in later E. L. Cowart acted as the second of New-

> United States would be all in the country a little slit in the final binding. ets, and was in such a dreadful hurry to fire the candle that it went off afore I got | ing are second in importance to no other

is the haven for children who have a pro- closet so located that there is no window pensity for making mud and sand pies. In in it, and its contents pass down an iron pipe nany of the small public parks of that city into the drain in the cellar; if this there are, here and there, large open spaces | pipe is behind the plastering, so that if it covered with gravel. Every morning in should become defective at the joints or spars and comes mining more and learned and the second to him as if years had elapsed since he left the city. On reaching Paris the drove to the hotel, where he left the city. On reaching Paris he drove to the hotel, where he found he drove to the hotel, where he found the flutters lying on the trouble himself even to glance at their superscriptions as he threw superscriptions as he threw superscriptions as the first superscription superscriptions as the first superscriptions as the first superscriptions as the first superscription superscription superscription superscriptions as first superscriptions as first superscriptions as the first superscription superscription superscription superscription superscription superscription superscription superscripti

the statement that grasshoppers chew to-bacco. There is a colony of cockroaches in this office who neconly eat all the cigars they can find, but devour the very phosphorus on our matches. The most ravenous grasshopper that ever sang in a Min-nesota wheat-field would blush to see a Louisville cockroach at his meals,-Courier-Journal. During the present season, when the ody is weary with the heat of summer, and the mind longs for something soothing and mildly stimulating, we can commend a better book than "The Pari-bashendusekhara of Nagojibhatta," It is one of the most interesting works we have

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

A PATRON of a poor hotel in the country

"Good liquor hear, no snaks furnished for boots," is the assuring amouncement scrawled on a shingle over the door of a German shoemaker and publican within

A PARTING at a Chicago railroad depot

"Do not forget me or cease to love me," murmured the husband. "Never, never" sobbed the wife, and she pulled out her handkerchief and tied a knot in it, that she

HITHERTO worn-out straw hats have

been considered things utterly beyond utilization. The world advances, however, and now a profound American econo-mist proposes to chop them up by ma-

An Eastern newspaper is astonished at

chinery and feed horses with them,

hall of the town of Union, N. J.

said everything he obtained there was cold but the water, and everything was sour

but the pickles.

might remember.

read in Sanscrit. It can easily be mas-tered by aid of a step ladder, a tooth ex-tractor, and a porous plaster applied to the back of the neck .- Inter-Ocean. The Yorkshire (England) Mirror tells the following story about the Archbishop of York and a smart little Yorkshire urchin. The Archbishop distributed the prizes at a Leeds ragged school, and subsequently, when riding in the vicinity, he came across a youngster collecting road dirt whom he thought he recognized, Thereupon the following conversation ensued: Archbishop—Boy, I know your face; you were at the Leeds Ragged School, and obtained a prize for drawing?

and there's the vestry, and that's the poolpit. Archbishop (smiling)—Very clever, I declare; but where is the parson? Urchin-A'ye, mon, it takes a deal o' muck to make a pa'son. The Archbishop rode

Building Houses. Every man who contemplates building dwelling for himself, will make it a home, a hospital or a grave for his lamily, according to his plan. The driest house are the healthiest, hence those built of wood are the best; they are more liable to complete destruction by fire, but not more complete than iron or granite. Briek ouses are the least injured by fire, be-use they neither meit, scale nor crum-

ble. The damages to which they are liae may be prevented by two expedients, not awaken him. The attendants called By placing a layer of state or stone be-to him, touched and shook him, all in vain; tween layers of brick about a foot above tween layers of brick about a foot above the ground, the dampness from the earth was dead. The Czar was much grieved is arrested, as brick soaks up water like a sponge.

The outer walls may be protected side, and declared he could hear his heart against the absorption of rain and fog thumping. He was only asleep. But he thus: Dissolve three-quarters of a pound soon found that the exhausted officer could of mottled soap in one gallon of boiling length the Czar, stooping down, cried in the outer surface of the brick wall while Your Excellency, the horses are dry weather; next day dissolve a quarter At the sound of these words, which he ter, and paint it over the soap coating; had heard every twenty miles of his journey, and the only ones which he had lis- nish which the rain cannot penetrate. ed to for days, the faithful officer sprang There should be a space of about an inch

hot, without allowing it to lather, in clear between the brick and the plaster. old-fashioned comb-roots are best, as they Instead of driver and horses, he found shed water more rapidly, and give a garthe Czar before him, laughing hear, ily at ret, which protects the upper rooms from sure his offense was forgotten; instead of being punished for sleeping when his work was done, the offleer was rewarded three sides to the sun; and let the family for his faithfulness.—From "The Pony room and all the habitually occupied Express," in St. Nicholas for September. chambers face the south, so as to have chambers face the south, so as to have all the advantages of the warming, drying and cheering influences of the sun-hine. The house should be on an elevation, to allow the water to drain off in every di-

have got the greater I would like to have water. Each grain sends out bright Promptly at the hour principals and some other name than Benjamin if you green leaflets, and continues to replenish the falling ones for weeks together. An exquisite transparency may be made by arranging pressed ferns, grasses, and autumn leaves on a pane of window glass, laying another pane of the same size over leaving the group imprisoned between. It and the Leech and the Levi and the rest of colors is very fine. Leaves so arranged the engines, also the hooks and ladders will preserve their beauty during the are around. It sounded to use like that whole of the winter. Screens of this kind kind of talk was all stuffed nonsense.
But by and by I went into a hard sleep and dreamed that I had gone into a store for to buy a Roman candle and some rock-The water-closets and drains of a dwell-

> out of doors, and set fire to a box of tor-pedoes and a barrel of serpents, and a big typhoid and other low forms of fever are powder can; then the whole business caused by what comes out of the bodies of blowed up and sent me ten times higher'n other persons; in other words, are diseases the City Hall clock; and when I came of filth—of uncleanliness. A case of down I was wide awake. But I was lying typhoid fever cannot originate in a clean with my shoulders on the floor and my louse, it is impossible. If water-clo-ets legs in bed all tangled up in the 'squito must be under the same roof with the bar, and my nose was skinned dreadful dwelling, which need not be except in where I had scraped it against the bed- large towns, they should be located in the post. But it was fun enough while it last-ed, and all right but the noise, and just so dows can open directly out of doors, and the Abolitionists will keep their hands off thus keep them thoroughly ventilated, and the fire-cracker business I don't care a in addition, the pipe can pass directly out cent -BEN SPINNER, -Louisville Courier- through the wall in communication with the leader which conveys the water from the roof, thus washing everything away. St. Petersburg, the capital of Russia, An unwise practice is to have the water-